

VISIT...

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We Suck Young Blood

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Philip Selway, Edward O'Brien, Jonathan Greenwood and Colin Greenwood

♩ = 40




Are you hun - gry? — Are you — sick? — Are you —
 sweet? — Are you — fresh? — Are you —
 (Verse 3 see block lyric)

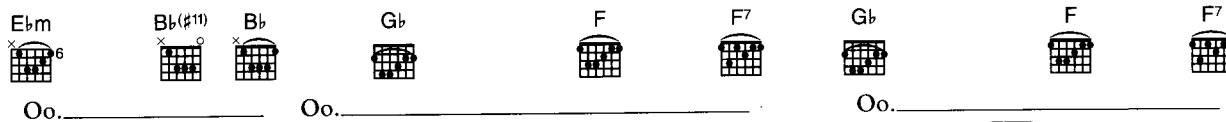
To Coda ♪ 1.



2.



beg - ging — for a break? Are you wrists? We want the young —
 strung up by the



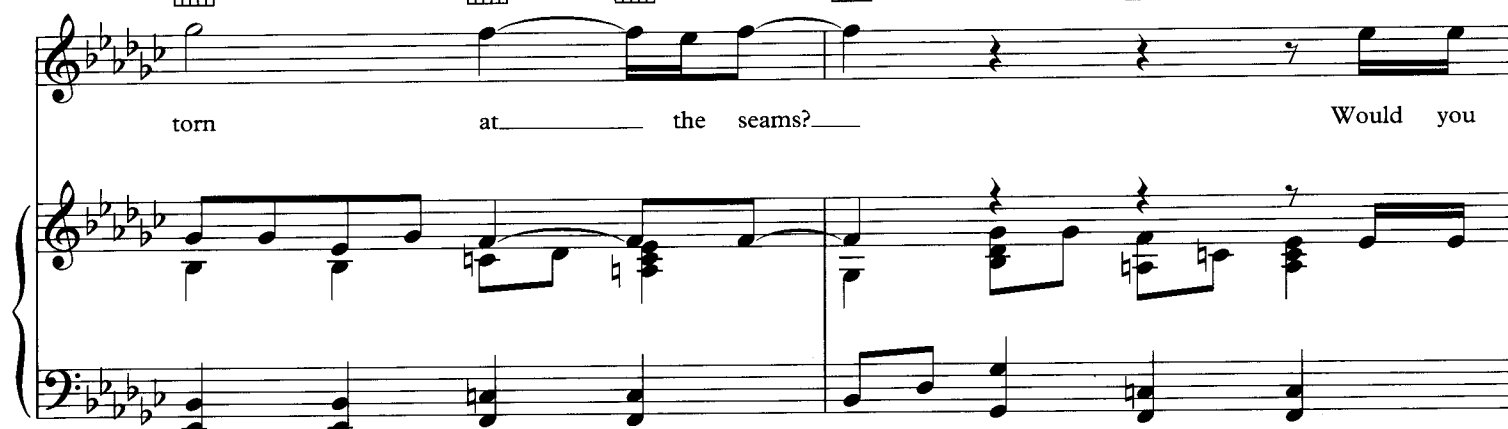
blood. _____ Are you




frac - - - tur - ing? _____ Are you


D.S. al Coda

torn at _____ the seams? _____ Would you



Coda





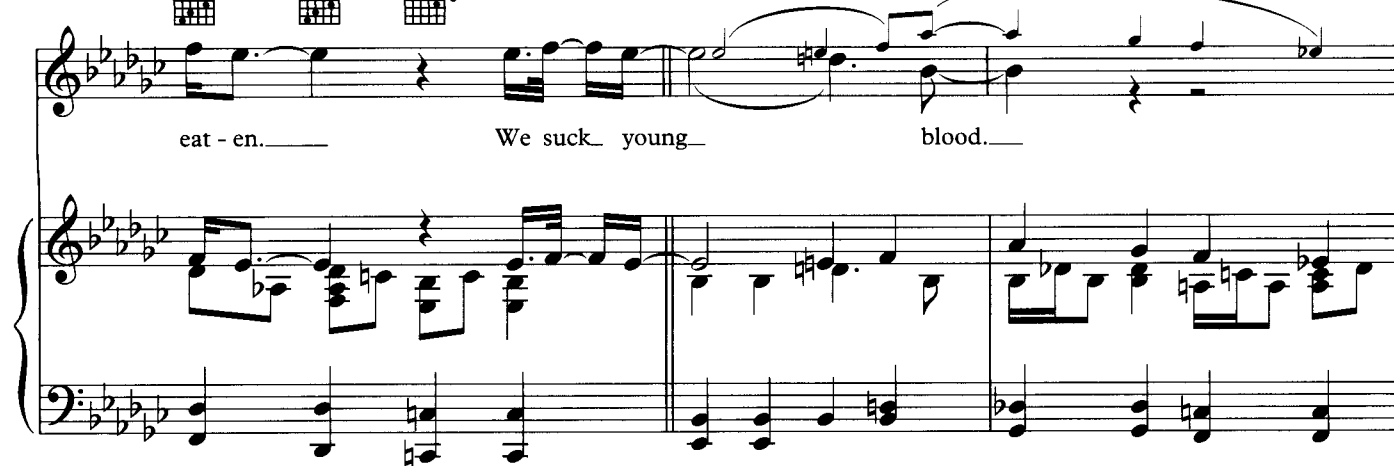






Oo. _____ Oo. _____

eat - en. _____ We suck young blood. _____



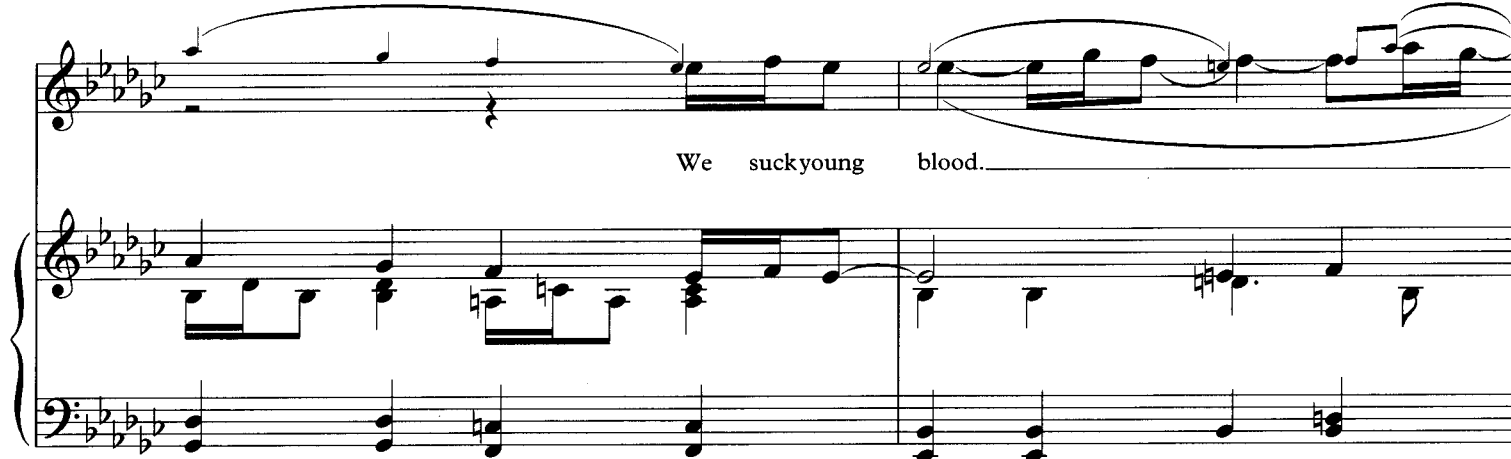







Oo. _____ Oo. _____ Oo. _____

We suck young blood. _____










Oo. _____



Faster ♩ = 110




Won't let the

♩ = 40



creep - ing (veins) i - vy, are thin, won't let the our



1.

2.

ner - vous bu - ry me. Our veins. We want the sweet
riv - ers poi - soned











Oo. _____ Oo. _____ Oo. _____

meat. _____ We want young



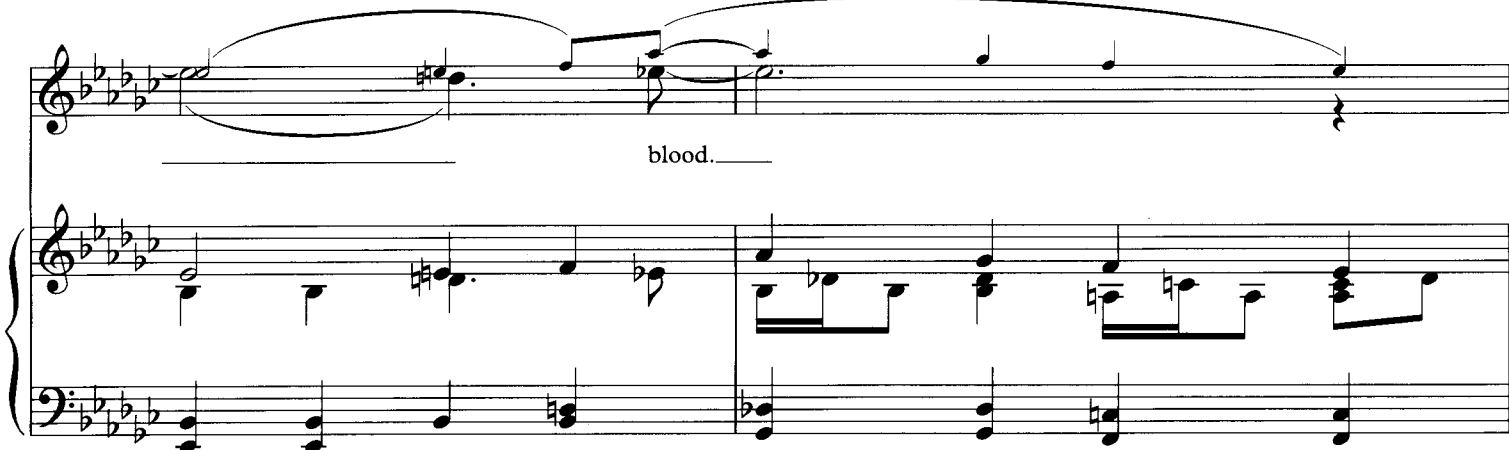







Oo. _____ Oo. _____

blood. _____










Oo. _____ Oo. _____



Verse 3:
 Would you do anything?
 Flea-bitten, moth-eaten.